

Classified Ads

BUYING OR SELLING THEY GET RESULTS

FARMERS—Have five hundred 25-foot Split Cedar Telegraph Poles. Price on sale \$1.00 each. Make A-1 telephone poles.

Get Buck—Dan Crites and C. Meachem returned from the Row River country Saturday with a 150 pound buck.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS
Notice is hereby given that the undersigned by order of the County Court of the State of Oregon for Lane County has been appointed an executor of the last will and testament and estate of Perry A. Woolley, deceased and all persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same properly verified, to said executor at the office of Frank A. DePue, the attorney for the estate, at Springfield, Oregon, on or before six months from the date of this notice.

Dated August 23rd, 1930.
IDA B. WOOLLEY,
GLEN F. WOOLLEY,
Executors.
Frank A. DePue, Attorney
for the estate.

SUMMONS
In the Circuit Court of Oregon for Lane County.
C. C. RAYBURN, Plaintiff, vs. JENNIE RAYBURN, Defendant.
To the defendant, Jennie Rayburn, You are hereby summoned to answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled cause and court within four weeks from the first publication of this summons, and in case you fail so to answer, for want thereof, plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief asked in the complaint, viz., that the contract and relation of marriage existing between plaintiff and defendant be dissolved and cancelled, and that plaintiff have the care and custody of Floyd Rayburn and Ardis Rayburn, children of plaintiff and defendant.

This summons is served upon you by publication by virtue of an order of C. P. Barnard, county Judge, made and filed September 3rd, 1930, directing that you be served with summons by publishing the same once in each week for four successive weeks in the Springfield News, and that you answer the same within four weeks from the first publication thereof. This summons is first so published Sept. 4, 1930.

S. D. ALLEN,
Attorney for Plaintiff. Residence
and P. O. Address, Eugene, Oregon.
S4-11-18-2502

NOTICE OF FINAL ACCOUNT
The undersigned, Administrator of the estate of Robert P. Hartwig, deceased, has filed his Final Account in the matter of said estate with the County Clerk of Lane County, Oregon, and an order has been made and entered of record by the County Court of said County, directing this notice, and appointing Saturday, the 18th day of October, 1930, at the hour of ten o'clock A. M. for the hearing of objections to said account and the settlement of said estate.

Dated this 18th day of September, 1930.
HERMAN F. HARTWIG,
Administrator of the Estate of
Robert P. Hartwig, Deceased.
S18-25 02-9-16

NOTICE TO CREDITORS
Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed Executor of the Estate of Emma A. Sly, deceased, by the County Court of Lane County, Oregon. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same, properly verified, to the undersigned at the office of Wells & Wells, Bank of Commerce Bldg., Eugene, Lane County, Oregon, within six months from the date of the first publication of this notice.

Date of first publication, Sept. 18, 1930.
FRANK J. SLY,
Executor.
S. 18-25; O. 2-9-16

NOTICE TO CREDITORS
Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed Executor of the Estate of Gunhild M. Kirkeberg, deceased, by the County Court of Lane County, Oregon. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same, properly verified, to the undersigned at the office of Wells & Wells, Bank of Commerce Bldg., Eugene, Lane County, Oregon, within six months from the date of the first publication of this notice.

Date of first publication, Sept. 18, 1930.
LILLIAN JOHNSON,
Executrix.
Wells & Wells, Attorneys.
S. 18-25; O. 2-9-16

FOR SALE—Will take carpenter work in Eugene as down payment on five room house in Springfield. Fine lot. Pavement and sidewalk paid. Balance of \$600 payable like rent. Phone 1190-W.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the undersigned has been appointed Executrix of the estate of JAMES S. MAHON, deceased, by the County Court of Lane County, Oregon. All persons having claims against said estate are required to present them with the proper vouchers to the undersigned at the law offices of E. O. Potter, 531 Miner Building, Eugene, Lane County, Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice.

Dated at Eugene, Oregon, this 4th day of September, 1930.
MARY C. MAHON,
Executrix of the Estate of James S. Mahon, deceased.
S4-11-17-25-O, 2

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that N. A. Rowe, administrator of the estate of Ethel H. Mendenhall, deceased, has rendered and filed in the County Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Lane his final account and that by order of said Court duly made and entered Saturday, the 20th day of September, 1930, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day at the County Court room in the County Court house in the City of Eugene, Oregon, has been fixed and appointed as the day, time and place for the hearing of objections to said final account and the settlement thereof. All persons having objections to said final account are hereby notified that the same must be in writing and filed with the Clerk of said Court on or before said day and time.

N. A. ROWE,
Administrator.
A21-25-S3-10-17

SUMMONS
Case No. 20456
In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Lane. Department No. II
ROSA POPPE, Plaintiff,
vs.
E. S. PLATTS, and ELIZABETH D. PLATTS, his wife; BENJAMIN R. PLATTS; OREGON AND CALIFORNIA RAILROAD COMPANY, a corporation; SADIE GRAULICH; ARTHUR HAYNES; THE UNION TRUST COMPANY OF NEW YORK, a corporation, and also all other persons or parties unknown claiming any right, title, estate, lien or interest in the real estate described in the Complaint herein.

Defendants.
TO E. S. PLATTS, and ELIZABETH D. PLATTS, his wife; BENJAMIN R. PLATTS; OREGON AND CALIFORNIA RAILROAD COMPANY, a corporation; SADIE GRAULICH; ARTHUR HAYNES; THE UNION TRUST COMPANY OF NEW YORK, a corporation, and also all other persons or parties unknown claiming any right, title, estate, lien or interest in the real estate described in the Complaint herein on FILE. IN THE NAME OF THE STATE OF OREGON, You and each of you, are hereby required to appear and answer the Complaint filed against you in the above entitled Court and cause on or before four weeks from the date of the first publication of this Summons, and if you fail to so appear and answer said Complaint for want thereof the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief prayed for in her Complaint herein, a succinct statement of which is as follows: A decree requiring you, and each one of you, to set forth the nature of any claims that you, or either of you, may have in and to the following described premises, to-wit:

The Southeast Quarter of Section 2; The Northeast Quarter of the Northwest Quarter of Section 11, all in Township 18 South of Range 6 West of the Willamette Meridian in Lane County, Oregon, and that all adverse claims be determined by the decree of the above entitled Court, and that by said decree it be determined, adjudged and decreed that the plaintiff is the owner in fee simple of said premises and the whole thereof, and that neither you, the said defendants, nor any of you, have any right, title, estate, lien or interest in or to said premises, or any part thereof, and that decree be entered forever enjoining and restraining you, and each of you, from asserting any claim or interest whatsoever in or to said premises, or any part thereof or to the plaintiff or her successors in interest, and for such other and further relief as to the Court may seem equitable and proper.

You are further notified that this Summons is served upon you by publication thereof, in The Springfield News, printed and published in Springfield, Lane County, Oregon, and that the date of the first publication thereof is the 11th day of September, 1930, and the date of the last publication thereof will be the 9th day of October, 1930.

This Summons is so published and served upon you pursuant to the order of the Honorable George F. Skipworth, Judge of said Court, which Order was made and entered of record in this cause on the 8th day of September, 1930.

ROBIN D. DAY,
First National Bank Bldg.,
Salem, Oregon,
Attorney for Plaintiff.
S11-18-25 02-9



Miss Nobody from Nowhere

BY ELIZABETH JORDAN

WHAT HAS GONE BEFORE:
Standing on a New York street corner, a young woman suddenly discovers that she does not know her own name nor how she got there. Everything in her past is a blank. She knows only that her name is "Eve." She meets a young man who lives at the hotel where she is registered as Eve Nobody of Nowhere, which she had written in French. Eric Hamilton calls in a nerve specialist, but Eve slips out of the hotel, goes to a little apartment house, where she meets a professional dancer who gets her a job in a cabaret. As a cabaret hostess she meets many curious people. Then, one night, a man who claims to recognize her comes in. She is afraid of him and runs away, back to the hotel to Eric Hamilton. She has her hair dyed and changes her manner of dress, so that the stranger out of her old life will not recognize her. Then Hamilton persuades her to go through a marriage ceremony with him. As they return to the hotel the man she fears is waiting. Hamilton sends her up stairs and turns to the other man, who says his name is Samuel Henderson, of Chicago.

Henderson identifies Eve to Hamilton. She is Eve Carrington, a famous concert singer and Henderson was not only her manager but hoped to marry her. She had collapsed after trying to save four children of a friend from an overturned rowboat in Lake Michigan, two of them drowning before her eyes. She had slipped away from the nurse on guard in Chicago and completely vanished. The shock of the death of the two little boys coupled with her fear of Henderson had caused her loss of memory. Hamilton tells the whole story to his friend, Dr. Carrick, who is able to assure Eve that there is nothing in her old life that she needs to fear, while he considers how to bring her memory back.

Now go on with the story
"I will try to . . . but I have a sort of horror . . ."
"I know you have. Mr. Hamilton has told me about it. But there's nothing now to justify it. Will you believe that?"
"Yes."
"Good. And you must remember another thing. We're morally but not absolutely certain that the man who came to-night is what he says he is and that the story he tells is true. He may have stolen the proofs he offers, or be passing himself off as some one else, but there seems a hundred to one chance that he's not a fraud. We're going to learn all about him as quickly as we can, but it may take a few days. In the meantime I'll give you a bare hint of his story and see if it stimulates memory. How about the name Carrington—Eve Carrington? Does it seem familiar?"
"I don't know," she faltered. "Is it mine?"
"Did it seem natural when I called you by it?"
"I can't be sure, I was so excited when you came in. You know what this possibility may mean to me . . . if there's nothing to dread . . ."
"Of course I do. How about the name Henderson? Does that suggest anything?"
She reflected, while both men waited tensely.
"No," she said at last, in a hopeless tone. "I'm afraid it doesn't."
"H-m-m. Well, this man Henderson . . . who was here to-night and who frightened you at the cabaret. Mr. Hamilton tells me . . . says that you are a musician."
"A musician?" She tried the word with tender lips and a sudden smile.
"Are you?"
"I . . . good Heavens, Doctor! I don't know!"
"Don't get nervous. I won't ask many questions. But what sort of a musician do you think you are?—a singer?"
"I . . . I don't know!"
"Do you think you can sing?"
She shook her head.
"If some one rolled a piano in here, would that interest you? Would you want to play on it?"
"I don't know. Oh, I don't know!"
It was clear that the strain of the situation was too much for her. To Hamilton's horror, she collapsed abruptly in a spasm of sobbing, her face in her hands, her body shaking. He started toward her, the psychiatrist waved him back while he himself approached the girl and laid a quieting hand on her shoulder.
"You see how it is, Miss Carrington," he said, very gently. "You're not quite up to these tests yet, and in one way they may do you more harm than good. Don't let that frighten you. I'm certain that you're coming through this all right, and very soon at that. In the meantime you mustn't mind if we don't talk any more of this man and his story till we know what we're about. We can't risk getting you stirred up on false clues, can we?"
She wiped her eyes and pulled herself together.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

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Full Auto Equipment
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Apple Sauce
Grandma—"Oh, Jenny, darling, I am surprised! Aren't you going to give your brother part of your apple?"
Jenny—"No, granny. Eve did that and she's been criticized ever since."

FRANK A. DE PUE
ATTORNEY AT LAW
NOTARY PUBLIC
Sutton Building Springfield Oregon

demanding, "If a black curtain suddenly fell between you and all that? If you had absolutely no knowledge of yourself as you were before you came here?"
"I'd feel just the way you feel," he admitted; "only I couldn't take the experience so pluckily. You've been an inspiration, as Carrick says."
"It was disgusting of me to bring up the subject," she broke out. "That wasn't plucky—to spoil even a minute of our beautiful day."
The last words would have made up for anything. They restored Hamilton to a mental state in which the universe belonged to him and his companion; and this condition of beatitude lasted through a rather silent dinner and an evening in which she left him at eight on the plea of being tired.

"But it has been a good day," she told him, and added with her enchanting smile, "I have felt actually human."
He had sent off his instructions to the Chicago agency the previous night, before he slept, and from the time he wired them he subconsciously began to watch for the report. Incidentally he dropped a note to Henderson, postponing their next talk for a few days.

No doubt Henderson was equally busy with investigations covering Hamilton's life and present standing. Certainly Henderson revealed no more urge toward another meeting than Hamilton did.

He had also wired to Chicago, extending his own vacation, and he killed time for Eve and himself during the rest of the week by arranging several motor jaunts, a matinee or two, and some bus and steamer sight-seeing expeditions. There was no doubt that Eve played up wonderfully. She asked no questions and betrayed only occasional moments of depression.

The third day Eve made an unexpected suggestion.
"Do you think it would be all right if we dropped into Jake's to-night for an hour?" she asked.
"We'll do anything you like," he said at once, but she saw that the prospect of the expedition was intensely distasteful to him. She was not surprised. From the first he had shown an unwillingness to discuss her experience at Jake's or even to admit that it had occurred.

"I'd like to go," she amplified, ignoring his manner. "They were all amazingly good to me; I've told you that. And I left them under a cloud. In fact, they say Jake never forgives any one who 'quits him cold,' as they put it. So I really ought to show up, merely as an apology."
"Of course," he restlessly agreed. "But . . . you can't write, you know."
"I've done that." She gave him an odd look. "You don't want me to go back there, do you?"
"No, frankly I don't. But we'll go, just the same, if you're really keen for it. However, I'll ask you to indulge me in one detail. Introduce me as your husband. I don't want those people to think you're drifting around alone."

"As you like," she agreed. "But there's no danger in the visit. The man Henderson isn't likely to be there again, and even if he were—"
"There's no danger at all. That's not what I'm thinking about."
He spoke so curtly that she looked at him in mock alarm.

"Do you realize," she said teasingly, "that at moments you're beginning to talk and act like a real husband? The proprietary air you're wearing this minute would deceive the closest observer."
He flushed.
"I beg your pardon."
She relented.
"You don't need to . . . Eric!" As he turned an illumined face to her she added hastily, "I know just how you feel."

"You don't know anything of the kind," he said unsteadily. "But some day I hope you will."
(CONTINUED NEXT WEEK)

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed Administratrix of the estate of David McBees, deceased, and any and all persons having claims against said estate are hereby required to present said claims, duly verified as by law required, at Law Office of Whitten Swafford, 202 Tiffany Building, Eugene, Oregon, in Lane County, Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice.

Dated and first published September 25, 1930.
LULU E. ROBERTS,
Administratrix of the estate of David McBees, deceased.
Whitten Swafford, 202 Tiffany Building, Eugene, Oregon, Attorney for Administratrix.
S2702-9-16-33